

## Disciple "Back Again"

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Looking back upon my life I'm very thankful  
That your arm is not too short to rescue  
And deliver me  
Take my hand and lead me out and through  
Through the waters of the Red Sea  
through the blood and the death of the enemy  
While a new foe rages  
And holds up an image of a man that I used to be

Throwing up my insides out  
On my knees before the throne  
Staring in the porcelain dome  
That flushes away all the high of last night's waste  
And I will never forget the bad taste  
That was left inside my mouth  
Of when she left when I cried, when I died, no I ain't  
going  
Ain't goin' back again!  
Ain't goin' back again!

Once I wasted, now I've tasted  
A better life  
More than I've ever known  
Once I wasted, now I've tasted  
A better life  
More than I've ever known  
Once I hated, now embraced it

A better life  
More than I've known

And I'm glad that the past is gone,

That I'm never gonna be alone  
Cause I found true love  
Even though that my number three finger is empty  
And there's nothing I'd give in exchange  
For a love that strange  
From when she left when I cried when I died,  
no ain't going back again!  
Ain't going back again!

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More than I've ever known  
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